

Dear Pen Pal:

I was so happy to get your letter. My family has just returned home from a trip with the cirque. I am 10 years old and have worked in the cirque a long time. My whole family does, except my mother.

My brother is a bateleur and practices every day. It is a hard job, but he makes it look easy. He works with balls and bowling pins. But sometimes he uses knives and fire. It is very dangerous.

My papa works with the big cats. He has trained them to do many tricks. The cats may seem friendly, but my papa is very careful around them.

I worry about my brother and papa, but a bouffon like me has to smile ☺ most of the time. I love my job. Last week I forgot my wig. What a disaster! But my friend Sylvie had one I could borrow. It was rainbow colored and very fuzzy. People like it.

When I first started, it was hard learning to ride a monocycle, but now I am an expert. I also do my own make-up in red, white, and black.

Our cirque travels to many cities but none is as much fun as my home. But we are on the road again next month and will be coming to your town!! Please come to see me! I can send free tickets for your whole class.

Write back!

♥ *Juliette*